

A R E C E I P T

T O M A K E

A True Methodist.

TA K E the roots of hypocrisy and spiritual pride, of each two handsfull; of ambition and vain glory, two pounds; boil them down on the slow fire of a four temper, till you can perceive the ingredients swim on the top; then ferment with the spirit of rancour; add six ounces of the fine sugar of deceit, and one quart of the juice of dissimulation. Put it in the bottles of envy, and stop it with corks of malice; when these ingredients have subsided make them into pills of self interest, gilded with the leaf of public zeal. Take six in the morning on the tongue of slander; and five in the evening in a glass of forwardness. Then repair to the society house, to hear nonsense by way of genteel exercise, groan much, sigh often, roll your eyes, keep a handkerchief in one hand, and the hymn book in the other, be continually singing, and when you say your prayers, let it be so loud as to disturb, if possible, the neighbourhood. This will enable you by degrees, to gain more easily your own ends: nay, to gratify your carnal appetites, should you be so inclined; under the cloak of sanctity revile the church, though you are supported by its licence, or its privileges; rail against its ministers, especially those whose good sense makes them formidable to you; and when opportunity serves, overturn all whom you consider as rivals. By making a proper use of this receipt, there is no danger of your becoming in time, a true Methodist.
